HUMAN BEINGS OR JUST "FARES"?

AILROADS profess to wonder at the animosity of the public. If glaring and tragic instances of bad railroading are not enough to account for it, let them look at some of the lesser soults of a certain kind of railroad policy.

After the accident at Stamford last Thursday afternoon two or ee thousand people were tied up in suburban trains at the busiest me-going hour of the day. All these passengers were left in comdete ignerance as to what had happened, how long they must remain stalled or how many hours might intervene before they could reach home. The accident occurred on one of the busiest stretches of the ristem, close to a station. Between that point and New York stations are frequent, communication plentiful and easy. It would have been s simple matter to pass along the brief facts and instruct conductors along the line to announce to the waiting passengers in their trains the cause of the delay, its probable length and the nearest available stations or trolley lines for such as must hasten their journey.

Not only was nothing of this sert done, but railroad officials and ployees froze into a silent and forbidding force for the suppression of all information—a deliberate policy which has been observed over and over again. Thoughtfulness and courtesy on such occasions in relieving the feelings of delayed and anxious passengers with even the barest outline of the situation would go far to create a kindlier Seeling on the part of the public. But what can a railroad expect when it treats its passengers as merely so many "fares"?

The Evening World has long urged a five-cent telephone call for all Greater New York. The new reductions of telephone rates orthe Public Service Commission, to go into effect July 1, h a five-cent rate between all Ma s in the Bronx and on Long Island. Rates are also reduced between Staten Island and other points in the stantistly reduced between Staten Island and other points in the star City. This is a long step toward the general five-cent which this newspaper advocates. The New York: Telephone appears lately bounted that its 502,076 instruments in this city of the world in convenience, general excellence and dependability inhaphone service." It is high time to make that service include a chasp and uniform rates.

FUN, FANCY AND FACT.

LL WHO COME in contact with President Wilson find life greatly enlivened by the President's knack of recalling a good story that just fits the case in point. The Chief has a wonderful memory and a keen relish for pat anecdots ar does he scorn to weave a limerick on occasion. Some of his best with the circumstances that called them forth, fill an inter g two pages of the Sunday World Magazine for to-morrow.

Among other features in the same issue Roger O'Mara, noted e and fermer Chief of Police of Pittsburgh, relates the first of a series of remarkable original cases in his experience; interesting as about the great Imperator, the biggest steamship in the world, cover and costly subway problem of laying what will be the most coverative loop of railway track on earth under the old Aster House hically described; well known American chafs give their notions of an ideal dinner menu; Louis Tracy crams more mystery into "One at Bill the Office Boy is on hand with a fresh crop of good in-

FLAG DAY.

Our present flag dates from June 14, 1777, when the Continental Consed a resolution "that the flag of the Thirteen United States be dripes, alternate red and white; that the Union be thirteen stars, a blue field, representing a new constellation." This was the first esignation of a national emblem.

Although the origin of the design has been a matter of much uncer-sty and discussion, it seems easiest to believe that it came from the ally arms of George Washington. Already, on Jan. 2, 1776, at Cam-lige, Mass., Gen. Washington had displayed a flag designed by Prank-Lynch and Harrison, consisting of thirteen stripes of red and white the Union Jack in place of stars, the stripes being emblematic of the los of the Thirteen Colonies against British oppression. What more dying his family arms in this design? What more natural that that

should perpetuate both design and compliment?
village church at Brington, England, are the tombs of the greatather and great-uncle of George Washington. Both stones bear Washington arms—a simple shield crossed by three horizontal stripes, which are three five-pointed stars. In British heraldry the stripes of the Washington arms are recorded as alternate gules (red), and white. On both the Washington arms and the United States flag the stars are five pointed, though the commoner form is six pointed. Probability could hardly be stronger. Few would seek for the flag a better origin,

Tick-Tick! | By Maurice Ketten.



Mr. Jar r, With No Effort at All, Spoils the Day for The

at was what Mr. Rangle was tryfast, oblong pasteboard box, with the words "Bol, the Square Clothier!" in big, fat, black letters six inches high. Bol, the Square Clothier, had also fastened a wooden handle to the pack.

And then, seeing Mr. Rangle was fast "What have the men been doing?" asked Mrs. Jarr, coldly. "The MEN have been doing nothing." The MEN have been doing nothing." replied Mrs. Rangle. "But Mr. Rangle bought a new suit of clothes to-day"—

"Did Mr. Jarr lend him the money?" MANWHILE Mr. Rangle had returned to Harlem. He entered his home quietly. Mrs. Rangle, looking out of the window, saw him coming. He walked very straight, looking solemn and dignified.

He waved a salutation to Gue.

the Square Clothier: The Wool's On Your Back, Mot Over Your Syes!

asked Mrs. Rangle. "Is he dead? Has "Ed Jarr took it from me." gasped Jarr was a member of the board. he been injured? Has he come into Mr. Rangle. "Wanted to fight me— "Well, will you have your little Willie

hasn't got much to prove.

replied in tones of loy sweetness to Mrs. Jarr's inquiries. "Yes, the children are well. Mr. Rangle? Oh, he's very well, too. Yes, he's fatigued and is lying down. Is Mr. Jarr home?"

Mrs. Jarr replied over the with Delayed claimed Mrs. Rangle, scoring the branch at the office, she believed, by a meeting deep thrust.

"But I do sympathise with you." said "But I do sympathise with you." said "And how "Well?" said Mrs. Rangle,
"It is all right, my dear," replied Mr. "Why don't you answer me?" asked
"It is all right, my dear," replied Mr. "Why don't you answer me?" asked
of the Board of Directors. Mrs.
Rangle, thickly. "But poor Ed Jarr." | Mrs. Rangle. "What did you do with
"What's the matter with Mr. Jarr." | your old suit?"

What's the matter with Mr. Jarr." | your old suit?"

"Wanted to 'fight me"Well, will you have your little." said this in a manner that implied Mr.

The Hedgeville Editor.

too!" sniffed Mrs. Rangle.
"I tried to stop him."
"Well," said Mrs. Rangle, mollified somewhat (for all women believe it is others who lead their sons and husbands astray), "I see you got your new suit of tunity.

By John L. Hobbie.

Outpright, 1913, by The Press Publishing Co. 6The New York Essaing World).

In FORK says that if there is a man who never made a fool of the tried it roubles are settled by arbitration he has to pay for his astray). "I see you got your new suit of astray). "I see you got your new suit of tunity.
clothes. That's something, anyway.
But why didn't you wear your old clothes home and have your new suit hasn't got much to prove.

be accurately judged by the opin-ions they have of others.

to The Free Publishing Co. (The New York Broning World.)

believe it's all wool. And the set | wanted to borrow money from me- bring over Mr. Rangle's suit of clothes. out late and have a good time with when Mr. Jarr comes home with it-him. And when I wouldn't he anatched Ahem!"

Spoils the Day for Everybody

my other suit of clothes in the package and ran." "It was the 'Ahem!' that made Mrs Jarr bridle up at the other end of the "Well, then, it is a good thing you had telephone.

And then, seeing Mr. Rangle was fast
asleep, she ceased her plaints and, going to the telephone, called up Mrs.

"Certainly not! Mr. Rangle had his
own money. But Mr. Jarr"—
"Mr. Jarr had forty or fifty dollars

"Oh, yes, very well, thank you," she of his own!" "But I am sorry to say that I think" -interrupted Mrs. Rangle.
"Oh, you mustn't pay any attention

Jarr, keeping her temper with difficulty. "You poor dear! Say no more!" ex-claimed Mrs. Rangle, scoring the first

Mrs. Jarr, rallying quickly. "And how you have stood it all these years!"
"So," said Mrs. Rangle, ignoring the imputation, "have them—Mr. Rangle's old suit-sent over. That is, unless he GAVE It to Mr. Jarr."

"What do you mean, madam?" asked

But Mrs. Rangle hung up the receiver, Rangle nome or Mrs. Rangle "Still," she sall to herself, "If Mr.

Jarr HAS bought that man Rangle a suit of clothes! Oh, I wonder what has happened?"

HELEN

2.-BLUEBEARD.

No CHARACTER in history has been more deeply and cruelly maligned this gentleman of France who blossomed in the fifteenth century. As a husband, a vivisectionist and dilettante, Bluebeard (or the Baron de Rets, as he was called to his (ace), shone like a brand new solitaire amounts. handful of moonstones.

He was the originator, as we all know, of marriage-a-la-carte, and for flat

accomplishment alone deserves - ", snument at Reno. He scorned the plebelen table d'hote methode of Solomon, believing firmly in "one wife at a time and that done—brown!" With Bluebeard it was always off with old love's head before it was on with the new. In this he displayed much more delicacy and refinement than the modern millionaire who announces his engagement to a show-girl before his first wife has secured her decree of divorce. When we consider Bluebeard's humane way of disposing of a wife by

death by slow torture and running the dagger into her heart by inches, as the what if he DID kill his wives? He MARRIED them first, didn't he? And

Besides, Bluebeard is not the only man who has gone to the altar with a collection of dead loves on his conscience. What blushing bridegroom, starting amid the liles, beneath the marguerite wedding-bell, and facing the white-coled elergyman could not look down the long vista of forgotten summers and see a row of accusing faces—smiling faces, weeping faces, blondes, roans and brunettes—staring thoughtfully at him as he vows to his build that she is the "one and only, now and forever," till death doth them part?

"And that was what he told ME!" the faces seemed to say. What does a bridegroom think? But there! A bridegroom DOBSN'T think. He has got beyond thinking, or he wouldn't be there at all.

Bluebeard was afflicted with the "marrying habit;" and was infinitely more to be pitled than scorped. There are some men who simply have had taste in

to be pitted than scorned. There are come men who simply have bad taste in the selection of wives; and they may go on trying, one after another, forever, only to find themselves freshly deluded every time. There are others whom marriage, like vaccination, will not "take"—whose systems simply went imilate it no matter how often they try it. And there are etili oth "easy marks" for every designing little thing who wants to annex them. Making a WIDOWER of an "easy mark" is carrying coals to Pennsylve. Thus, every time this self-made widower was left alone in the world he

to a new color-scheme every six months or so. Nothing doing nothing dull or monotonous about it! Marriage to this charming dilettante was short and sweet; and whatever Mrs. Bluebeard's troubles, she could be sure they wouldn't

FORBIDDEN CLOSET: A real live MYSTERY to make life exciting and break up the monotony of the daily routine—to wonder over, to pussle over, and name about, from morning until night. Ales there is no mystery about an account of the state of from morning until night. Alas, there is no mystery about an ordinary and, once you have discovered the "combination" by which he is "worked" he exact location of his grouch.

But a REAL mystery-right under your own roof-and the key in your hand! YOU were forbidden to open that closet-YOU, his wife!? You had promised not to. You would try not to; but of course you knew that some day you

about to DO it. Every day was Christmas Day to Mrs. Bluebeard! And when at last she DID open the fatal door—oh, joy!

There were all her hated rivals, all her husband's past loves, quite dead and

old, and forgotten! What if she DID die immediately afterward? Any woman could die happy, after that! Besides, as we have said before, is it not better to die married than is

How to Choose Your Occupation The Duties, Chances and Salaries in Various Lines of Work

By Celia K. Husik-11.-Millinery.

O-DAY millinery forms a very important branch of business; af-fording employment to many wodressmaking, there are certain inherent apprentices. The girl with exc qualities that a person must possess in ability will be able to order to win success. While milliners, it or and better position is true, can be trained, an inborn liking practical experience with a

paramount importance in this work. The ability to give certain twists to a hat that the high paying positions are certain that at once changes it from the comparatively few and the working sees. monplace to something beautiful and worth while is a gift that should be cuitivated and encouraged. A sense of what is becoming is of great value, as is a general artistic sense. Also, tact in handling all sorts of people is essential for the successful millinery worker. Any rofitable, well paying business after the successful millinery worker. Any rofitable, well paying business. monplace to something beautiful and is short. Twice each year, dur

fording employment to many wo-men. In millinery, even more than in liners pay a small weekly sum to their

for making and trimmide hats is a very Milliners carn from \$10 aluable asset.
"Good taste," as well as "knack," is of York earn as high as \$100 per week and

young woman who possesses all these qualities would do well to take up millinery as her profession, for she would be fairly sure of success.

Millinery can be learned at home. But a knack in handling materials and test a making with people. With these went and desired with people. With these went and desired with people. this method is not advisable. The best m dealing with people. With these yet and surest way to master the achieve-

The Day's Good Stories

Schoolboy English.

S CHOOLBOY Reglish, while not always com-prehensible by older people, is at least picturesque in its vaguerous. Two poungeters from a public achool were waiting from from

WHAT RIGHT HAS SHE

GOT TO MEDDLE WITH THEIR

By P. L. Crosby #

"Sure," asswered the second; "what about him?"
"Why, I heard he'd come home-from where to kt.be's been and moved down to what-per-may call-him's place, an' married old what his-neme's

daughter. Funny you hadn't heard it before,"
"I did hear constling about it," answered the
second, "but I hadn't heard any of the definite
before,"—Bostom Traveler.

The Days to Come.

SOME day," said the norelist, "I'm wind to write something his something that will make the world remember ma."
"Ah, res," his friend replied, "but when me you going to do it?"
"Jost as soon as I have turned out come trush to make me independent."—Chicago Record.
Heraid.

Always a Hoodoo.

RAHAM B. NICHOL who, being polar player in the national capital with some of Washington's bland and with some of Washington's himself of came the evaning before when a stream to lost an immense sum of money.

"Thet's always my buck!" lamented was, "Whenever there's a lot of soup around I'm best twolve blocks away with a fork in my heed."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not the Same Thing.

AWOMAN IF SHE DIDN'T HUNT FOR TROUBLE (

Letters From the People.

JOHNSEANY! SOME

STRANGE BOYS AROUN! THE BLOCK THREW

MUD DH MY DRESS

The "Average Salary."

office of the Evening World:

pill here endeavor to answer the

pen: "What is the average salary young men of eighteen, nineteen, may and twenty-one years? This is an been tested by me and found a matisfactory.

Avenue mans for boys tech-minally trained. \$10.00 At 18 years

twenty years old, have been ally trained in the printing and sing profession (both separateam receiving the standard wage My advice on "What occupation" would be: If you have advantage as advertising, bookkeeping, ash, de. If you have not a

* Beany and the Gang

THEY DID HUN!

THEM AND IF I BONT WALLOP, THE MOSES OFFN THEM I'LL QUIT

(The New York Press Publishing

He waved a salutation to Gus, standing at the side door of his popular cafe on the corner. But the salutation was cold and distant. Then he entered his

him?
"He's drinking!"
"And somebody else has been drinking.
too!" sniffed Mrs. Rangle.
"I tried to stop him."
"Well," said Mrs. Rangle, mollified

What misfortune has befallen

house and came upstairs.
"Well?" said Mrs. Rangle,









